Horatius Flaccus K.. 2

ADVICE from HORACE

840. k 6 / 2

TO

LADY S—u S—a N. Heck.

IN CHLORIM.

ODE XV. Lib. III.

Ut jam vetula, petulantiæ & libidini modum conſtituat.

UXOR pauperis Ibyci,
Tandem nequitiæ fige modum tuæ,
Famoſiſque laboribus.
Maturo propior deſine funeri
Inter ludere Virgines,
Et ſtellis nebulam ſpargere candidis.
Non, ſi quid Pholoen ſatis,
Et te, Chlori, decet. Filia rectiùs
Explorat juvenum domos,
Pulſo Thyas uti concita tympano.
Illam cogit amor Nothi
Laſcivæ ſimilem ludere capreæ:
Te lanæ prope nobilem
Tonſæ Luceriam, non citharæ, decent,
Nec flos purpureus Roſæ,
Nec poti vetulam fæce tenus cadi.

ILLUSTRIOUS Spouſe of poor *Great T*——,
Prime Pillar of the *Int'reſt New*,
Your wicked Arts at length give o'er,
And canvaſs greaſy Swains no more.
'Tis not for Ladies of your Age
In Balls and Races to engage:
Where, dreſs'd in all your winning Airs,
You but eclipſe ſome brighter Stars.
What ſprightly, blooming, Girls may do
Wou'd look ridiculous in You.
Let younger Wenches coax *Freeholders*,
And ſhake their Hands, and ſlap their Shoulders,
And ride about, and ſcold, and quarrel,
And lie like ——, and ſwear like DORRELL:
Good Houſewifry ſhou'd now be thought on,
Rather than Hops at *Chipping-Norton*.
It ill becomes You to be ſeen
Diſtinguiſh'd by the *Ribbon Green*;
Or, at theſe Years, with roaring Fellows,
To ſing Old Roſe, and burn the Bellows.

39. 4. 13 / 66